

JOANNIS THEOBALD,

*Thos Ferrers Jr.*

MEDICINÆ DOCTORIS,

# Musa Panegyrica.

---

Floribus insidunt variis.

VIRGIL.

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LONDINI:

Impensis A U T H O R I S. M.DCC.LVI,

3 47 13  
947.





# O D E,

VIRO Illustrissimo,

Prænobili de S H A F T S B U R Y Comiti,  
Sacra.

R C I B U S auratis descendas V I R G O Polorum  
  
 AONIA, et Modulamine anhela,  
 In me tota ruens, inspires Pectora pleno !  
 Dum, Vestigia nulla priorum  
 Insectans Vatum, resonanti pandere festa  
 Fert animus Præconia Versu ;  
 Atque effulgescens Meritum sacrare perenni,  
 Florescens per Sæcula, Famæ.  
 Si me, si similis nunc Aura levaret, in altum  
 Divine olim Qualis ETRUSCUM  
 Sustulerat CYGNUM ! — Genialem, PIERI, Flammam  
 Agnosco. Tu, Vertice claro  
 Sublime assurgens venerando a Stemmate, splendens  
 Prisco Ortu, mage splendide at actis !  
 Et GRAIIS Palmam, Palmam et, Ter Culte, LATINIS  
 Præripiens, Hæc accipe Laudi  
 Carmina sacra Tuæ ! Decus O insigne BRITANNÆ, et  
 Ornatisima Gloria, Gentis !  
 TE sine Nil altum, sine TE Nil nobile MUSA  
 Aggreditur, Nil pandit APOLLO.



## A

# P O E M,

Sacred to the KING.

Written in the Year of the BATTLE of DETTINGEN.

**W**Hither is borne the raptur'd Bard ? What Fire  
Impells him thus to touch the LESBIAN Lyre ?  
What Fury swells his agitated Chest,  
Redoubled Ardour kindling in his Breast ?  
T' Ethereal Heights of old not only soar'd  
The ROMAN SWAN, and Realms of Light  
explor'd ;

Resounding Strains replete with sacred Rage,  
Which should harmonious charm each distant Age :  
Me too the GODDESS an immortal Lay  
Has giv'n to weave, and wing to Heav'n my Way.  
Whilst, all transported with the deathless Name,  
Swift I pursue Great BRUNSWICK's tow'ring Fame.  
A Fame, like That, which, in her richest Bloom,  
Blazon'd the Standards of Imperial ROME.

Quicker than Lightning IT affects to rise,  
Marking its radiant Journey thro' the Skies ;  
And, streaming with a Trail of shining Deeds,  
Thro' the vast Void the full Effulgence spread.



## O D E Votiva, R E G I Sacra.

O mihi tam longæ maneat Pars ultima Vitæ,  
Spiritus, et Quantum sat erit **TuA** dicere Facta! VIRG.


 U O Me, MUSA, rapis Tui  
 Plenum? Præcipitem in Plectra Quis im-  
 pulit  
 Vatem PIERIUS Calor,  
 Pulsans insolito Pectus Anhelitu?  
  
 Non solum CYCNUS humida  
 Tranavit LATIUS Nubila præpete  
 Penna olim, atque perennibus  
 Inscribenda Notis Carmina texuit;  
 Immortalia Mi quoque  
 LESBOÆ Citharæ Diva potens dedit  
 Late concinere, et Fuga  
 Immensum volucri surgere in Arduum.  
 Atque Auras rapido Impetu  
 Jam nunc in superas evehor, ocyus  
 Alis Fulminis insequens  
 Famam BRUNSVICIAM; dum rutilam Viam,  
 ROMANÆ æmula Gloriæ,  
 Affeçtat penitus Sidereo Polo.  
 Multa Luce scatens, ubi  
 Clarum implet Radiis Empyreum novis:

Gilds with new Rays the liquid, bright, Expanse,  
Where-e'er the Heav'ns extend, or rolling Orbs advance.

The MUSE, GREAT SIR, enamour'd of your Praise,  
Greets You in BRITISH and in TUSCAN Lays.  
Charm'd with th'August, the Godlike, Worth she sings,  
A double Off'ring to your Shrine She brings.  
Fill'd, from th' inspiring Theme, with ORPHEAN Fire,  
Now will I nobly strike the sounding Lyre :  
In no mean Numbers, nor unhallow'd Strain,  
Hymn the bright Glories of your matchless Reign.  
Whence ALBION's Arms around the Globe prevail,  
And, aiding, ever fix the doubtful Scale.

O ! Whose fam'd Acts the World with Wonder owns !  
Whom Empire from illustrious Merit Crowns !  
Our Sacred Guardian, and the Publick Joy !  
The Stay, and sure PALLADIUM, of our TROY !  
When You your Presence to our Sight display,  
Suns dart more grateful Beams, and sweeter glides the Day.  
A halcyon Calmness smooths each loyal Breast ;  
And, while You're safe, no anxious Cares infect.  
Transported Crowds, as moves the Royal Car,  
Hailing their Sov'REIGN, rend the wounded Air.

Qua, quacunque micantium  
 Sphærarum pateant purpureæ Viæ ; et,  
 Cæli per Spatia aurea,  
 Versent rapta Globos Astra volubiles.

Capta en ! Materia inclyta,  
 Laudes ANGLIACIS et LATIIS Tuas  
 Cantat Musa Modis, sacrum et  
 Delubrum gemina consecrat Hostia.  
 Festus nunc Ego LESBIAM  
 Implebo Modulis nobilibus Lyram ;  
 Admiranda humili TUA  
 Nec cantabo Sono Gestæ, Potentia  
 Diffusa ALBIONIS viget  
 Per latum unde Globum, et Gentibus emicat  
 Præsens usque Salus, ubi  
 Se Vexilla ferant cunque BRITANNICA.

Clari O Gloria Sæculi !  
 Augustis merito illuſtris Honoribus !  
 Custos Rebus in arduis !  
 Noſtrique ILIONIS Præſidium ſacrum !  
 Læto Tu quoties bonus  
 Affulges Populo, gratior aurea  
 Sol Luce irradiat Diem :  
 Mens mordente vacat Sollicitudine,  
 Et, TE fōſpīte, fervidis  
 Longe densa ſonant Gaudia Compitis.

Now had the Sons of Treaty-breaking FRANCE,  
Elate with inborn Pride, presum'd t'advance :  
Unaw'd by Royal GEORGE, their Ensigns spread,  
And levell'd all their Thunder at his Head.  
When dauntless, as a GOD, the HERO stood ;  
Collects the Fire, inherent to his Blood :  
And " Who, by Valour prompted, Who will dare  
" With ME t'avenge this foul inglorious War ?  
" With ME to assert an injur'd WOMAN's Cause,  
" And punish broken Faith, and violated Laws ?  
" ENGLAND's immortal Honour be the Word !  
" ENGLAND !" He said : And drew his rightful Sword.  
The Ranks, obedient to the high Commands,  
Like some fix'd Rock, sustain the GALLIC Bands :  
By their Great Leader animated, quell  
Fires with quick Fires, and Arms with Arms repell.  
Resound loud Groans around, expiring Pains,  
And grizly Death with wide-spread Horror reigns.

Mira elata Superbia,

Audaci intulerat Se Pede perfida

Campo **GALLIA** Martio,

Sacri jamque Caput **BRUNSVICII** Globis

Charum fulmineis petit;

**HEROS** intrepidus cum steterat, Jugis

Olim ut Divus **OLYMPICIS**.

Ignes ingenitos Pectore colligit:

Et “ Virtute Quis æstuans

“ Praeclarum **ANGLIACA**, hæc Arma Quis audeat

“ Mecum ulciscier improba?

“ Quis Causam violati afferere Imperi?

“ Victricem Rabiem **ANGLIAE**

“ Immortalis Honor fuscitet! **ANGLIAE**

“ Pugnate O memores!” Ait:

Et Vindex Gladium fervidus eripit

Vagina rutilum. Agmina,

Cautes, Imperijs acta potentibus,

Ceu **MARPESIA**, **GALLICIS**

Se opponunt valido Marte Cohortibus.

Magno incensa Duce et, citis

Ignes terribiles Ignibus, effera et

Arma Armis abigunt. Graves

Jam circum Gemitus Aera vulnerant,

Et Luctus miseri; horrido

Mors et sanguineam calcat atrox Gradu

Passum Planitiem.

Stung with Resentment for the Stand They made,  
Now, with collected Force, the Foes invade.  
The MARSHALL'D Chiefs, and, fierce beyond the rest,  
The ROYAL GUARDS, and Houshold Hosts, infest.  
As when the adverse Winds their Battles wage,  
And ZEPHYRUS and NOTUS loud engage ;  
And EURUS, joyous with his Eastern Steeds :  
The Forests groan, and bend their shatter'd Heads ;  
While foamy NEREUS with his Trident raves,  
And from the Bottom heaves the boiling Waves.  
Reeking with Gore, full-streaming from the Slain,  
Our ROYAL WARRIOR traverses the Plain.  
As when a Lion, raging for her Young,  
With the dire Pangs of savage Hunger stung,  
Roams 'midst ARABIA's Wilds, in Quest of Prey :  
So, rouz'd, the KING, indignant, urg'd his Way ;  
Great Partner of their Toils, the Ranks inspires,  
And fills their Bosoms with redoubled Fires.  
For Glory, and their Country's Fame, They burn,  
And, shouting, eager to the Fight return.

Ingemens,

Vasta Iraque simul **GALLIA** turbida,  
Vi enormi aggreditur, Solo  
Frendens Bellisono. Nobilium ingruunt  
**STELLATI** Juvenum Duces,

Et sit siqua ferox præ reliquis Cohors.

Ut Venti tumidi fera

Miscent horrisono Prælia Turbine ;  
**AUSTERQUE**, et **ZEPHYRUS**, Plagis  
Necnon **EURUS** ovans late Orientibus ;  
Concussum reboat Nemus,  
Bacchatusque, ciet **NEREUS** Æquora  
Ponto spumeus intimo.

Infestum Furijs Bellum ita sœviit.

Campo **CÆSAREUS** volat

**BELLATOR** celeri sanguineo Impetu,  
Effervens Animo ; (ut Leo,  
Cæcos dira premit cum Catulos Fames,  
Indignans, **ARABUM** Specos  
Lustrat, Prædæ inhians, et Nemora horrida)  
Permistusque Phalangibus,  
Heroum stimulat Pectora Gloria.

Præclara, Patriæ memor,

Quivis jam Face Mavortius uritur,  
Sæva ulturus ovantibus  
Irrumpitque iterum in Prælia Plausibus.

A hideous Din of deep'rate War succeeds,  
And more and more the labour'd Battle bleeds.  
Like Wolves, that prowl by Night, They charge the Foe,  
And send Them shudd'ring to the Shades below.  
The ghastly GAULS nor Arms, nor Wiles, can shield :  
Thick the Battalions strow the hostile Field ;  
Thick as the Leaves, that drop in Sylvan Glades,  
When first the Year Autumnal Cold invades.  
Part, to escape the fierce uplifted Sword,  
With Flight precipitant the MAYNE explor'd ;  
There seek for Shelter from the safer Flood,  
Whose turbid Streams run stain'd with GALlic Blood.  
And, to appease Great CLAYTON's Shade, in Shoals,  
Horses, and Men, and Arms, th' affrighted Torrent rolls.  
Whilst bright VICTORIA, with expanded Wing,  
O'er-shades the Laurell'd Temples of the KING ;  
Wards the thick Dangers, that around HIM fly,  
And, joy'd, delays his Journey to the Sky.

Nunc dira Arma sonant, magis  
 Insanitque magis MARS Adamantina  
 Horrendus Tunica. Lupi  
 Raptore picea ceu Nebula, undique  
 Se densi Hostibus ingerunt ;  
 Et late tremulos Imperio nigri  
 Detrudunt tacito STYGIS.  
 Prostrati Cumulis sanguineis jacent.  
 Quam, Quam multa PICARDICIS  
 Sylvis lapsa cadunt jam Folia, ingruens  
 Autumnalis inhorruit  
 Tempestas rigido prima ubi Frigore.  
 Pars, Formidine concita  
 Immani, in rapidos præcipiti ruit  
 Fluctus Agmine, MAYNIO  
 Si Fatum effugiant fors lachrymabile.  
 Rivus Cæsareus Fuga it  
 Horrescente, tumens Sanguine GALLICO ; et  
 (Haud indebita Martii  
 Magnis CLAYTONII Viætima MANIBUS)  
 Volvuntur, miserabili  
 Clade, atro Arma, et Equi, et Corpora Gurgite.  
 Pennis interea facra  
 Obvelas rutilis Tempora GEORGII,  
 O VICTORIA ! Principem  
 Augustum placido Numine protegens.

Your native Heav'n may You revisit late !  
 Long grace, Blest MONARCH, and uphold the State !  
 Nor You too early to th' Ethereal Climes  
 Waft balmy Gales, offended at our Crimes !  
 Here TRIUMPHS rather, and unrivall'd FAME,  
 Delight You, and the FATHER's sacred Name !  
 Still let the ISLES, and lov'd BRITANNIA, share,  
 And all your duteous Realms, your Guardian Care !  
 Nor unreveng'd, your Banners now unfurl'd,  
 Suffer the GAUL to lord it o'er the World !

When the sad Day o'er ALBION's Cliffs must rise,  
 Nor longer You be absent from the Skies ;  
 When rigid Death, with his unerring Dart,  
 Shall pierce (good TITUS died) your mortal Part ;  
 And the Great Soul, broke from th' impris'ning Clay,  
 Shall mount aloft, and streak the purple Way ;  
 Whether 'mongst ANGELS, Guardians of Great States,  
 You shine, or rank'd with THRONES on golden Seats ;

Annis plenus, **OLYMPICAS**

Ad Sedes redeas serus, et **ALBION,**

**REX** Magne, aspiciat diu

Munimen solidum, et dulce Decus suum !

Nostris Aura nec ocyor

Te offendit Vitiis tollat ! at hic ames,

Claris auctus Honoribus,

Virtutis potius **Præmia** nobilis,

Et dici **PATRIÆ PATER !**

Sis felix Populis et facilis **Tuis !**

Magno Te Duce, inulta nec

Victo Vinc'la paret **GALLIA** Sæculo.

Ploranti **ALBIONI** gravem,

Cum tandem illa Dies extulerit Facem ;

Mortalisque **TUI** cadet

Fato Pars avido Victima (Victima,

Sæc'li Deliciae sui

Immanes, cecidit **TITUS**) et Artibus

Mens seducta fluentibus

Scandet læta Polum ; sive potentia

Jungis Cælicolum Agmina,

Magnarum sacra Tutamina Gentium ;

Splendescens nimium aspici,

Permistus rutilis sive nites **THONIS** ;

O ! from those Orbs your chearing Beams reveal,  
And let us your protective Influence feel !  
Still glad your Kingdoms, watchful o'er our Fate, |  
And Rage, and Want, send far from ev'ry State !

But, e'er You set, We, bright'ning ALBION's Skies,  
Sprung from your Loins, see other BRUNSWICKS rise :  
Other resplendent Stars their Beams display,  
And gild with golden Light the BRITISH Day.  
FRED'RICK, auspicious, on his Princely Breast  
Bears the Paternal Image strong imprest.  
HE, fraught with all th' Endowments of his Race,  
Attracts our Homage with resolute Grace ;  
Shall more and more with spreading Glories shine,  
And add fresh Lustre to the radiant Line ;  
Parent of PRINCES (Birth succeeding Birth)  
With future Empire Born to deck the Earth.

**Illis O fave ab Orbibus**

**Dilectæ Auspiciis ALBIONI piis !**

**Fatis invigiles, PATER,**

**Ter firmum usque Tuis Præsidium, et malam in,  
PERSAS faustus Inediam,**

**Atque INDOS Rabiem longe age Civicam !**

**Sed non, redditus Ætheri,**

**Cursum Tu peragis prænitidum prius,  
Quam claris Alia Insulas**

**Illustrent Radiis Astra BRITANNICAS,  
Ex TE nata ; Decus Throni, et  
Spes ventura, sacri. En ! Pectore vivo**

**Miris Egregii PATRIS**

**Impressam Auspiciis gestat Imaginem  
FRED'RICUS, Generis sui**

**Cunctis eximiis Dotibus enitens,  
Augustam rutilans novo**

**Et sparsurus adhuc Lumine Lineam ;  
Felix Prole sua, Fuga  
Donanda Imperiis Temporis inclytis.**

O, ever present to his FATHER's View,  
 All the great Virtues may He still pursue !  
 Still tread the same immortal, godlike, Path  
 Of HONOUR, JUSTICE, and old spotless FAITH !  
 That, when its DELEGATE high Heav'n demands,  
 No longer lent to bless these Sea-girt Lands ;  
 And widow'd ALBION mourns her hapless Fate,  
 He, like his FATHER, may support the State.  
 So, when pain'd ATLAS held the Weight no more,  
 Th' incumbent Spheres the fam'd ALCIDES bore.

Nor wilt THOU less adorn BRITANNIA's Isles,  
 Illustrious WILLIAM ! Great in Martial Toils.  
 O worthy of the noblest Lyric Strain,  
 STESICHORUS', or PINDAR's lofty Vein !  
 In Arms the CHIEF, impatient for the Fight,  
 Exults, all blooming with fair purple Light.  
 (As when a Snake, with noxious Herbage fed,  
 Rises emergent from his wintry Bed ;

Magnam Progeniem afferens,  
 Canam O usque **FIDEM** et **JUSTITIAM** colat !  
 Æquis **OLLE** ita Paffibus  
 Se circum attonitis Gentibus inferat !  
 Annorum Orbita, ut Auspice  
 Quando orbata suo lugeat **ALBION**,  
 (Multum lugeat **ALBION**)  
 Is, Dux consimilis, Publica prodeat  
 Cura O, Remque **BRITANNICAM**  
 Tutetur placidus. Sic, cum Oneri gravi  
 Lassus cessit **ATLAS**, Satus  
**ALCMENA** impositum sustinuit Globum.

Nec Factis, Serie inclyta,  
 O **WILLHELME**, minus Tu **BRITONUM** Insulas  
 Clarabis radiantibus ;  
 Heros digne Lyra **STESICHORI**, **CYCN**I  
**DIRCÆIVE** cani Sonis !  
 Densas Bello Acies fervidus æstuas  
 Inter miscier horrido,  
 Armis, purpureo et Lumine gestiens.  
 (Pastus noxia Gramina,  
 In Lucem Coluber Qualis ubi auream,

Where, fwoll'n with Venom, long inearth'd he lay :  
His Slough now cast, restor'd to vernal Day,  
He shines in Youth renew'd ; his sparkling Crest  
High to the Sun he rears, and crimson Chest.  
Wanton, erect, his Spires he rolls along,  
And vibrates Fury with his fork'y Tongue.)  
In native Prowess rich, HE seeks th' Alarms,  
Where thickest Slaughter calls his aiding Arms ;  
Rushing, assails with all his FATHER's Force ;  
Nor Wounds, nor Hofts, oppose his ardent Course.  
Not with such Rage the foamy River pours  
The furious Deluge from the broken Shores,  
When o'er the Plains the driving Streams are roll'd,  
And with the Cattle sweep away the Fold.  
Hail, WARRIOR-PRINCE, the Glory of thy Race !  
Whom Arts no less, than Arms, Egregious grace.  
Whom all the rival MUSES strive to raise  
To noblest Heights, with unexampled Praise,

Quem Bruma oculuit rigens  
 Sub Terra tumidum, jam positis novus,  
 Vere almo, Exuvii, nitens  
 Et Forma juveni, lubrica Pectore  
 Erecto arduus ad Diem  
 Attollit rutilum Terga volubilis,  
 Et Lingua triplici micat.)  
 Ardens indomitis exilit Ignibus  
 In spissas Acies, fuit  
 Strages tristis ubi ; et Vi PATRIA ferox  
 Instat ; dira nec Agmina  
 Obstant, nec rapido Vulnera Cursui.  
 Non sic, spumeus exiit  
 Ruptis Aggeribus cum Fluvius (fero  
 Moles Gurgite turbidus  
 Vincens oppositas) præcipiti in Sata  
 Et Campos Cumulo ruit,  
 Atque Armenta furens cum Stabulis rapit.

Salve, Sanguinis O Tui,  
 PRINCEPS BELLIPOTENS, Gloria ! Sidere  
 Præclaro Edite ! Martia  
 Vique, ac insolitis nobilis Artibus !  
 Quem Musæ Egregium sacræ  
 Certant eximiis tollere Laudibus !

Thy FATHER's Other Image, and his Love ;  
 Whose high Descent unmatch'd Atchievements prove :  
 So HERCULES asserts his Birth from JOVE. }

AONIAN Nymph ! While You unlock your Springs,  
 And with harmonious Strains inspire the Strings :  
 How sweet it is to touch the warbling Wire,  
 And sound the BRUNSWICK Lineage on the LATIAN Lyre !

Hail, high-born FRED'RICK ! Once more, WILLIAM,  
 O'er your bright Morn may no foul Mists prevail ! [Hail !  
 May ALBION long behold your streaming Rays,  
 And the glad Day enjoy the genial Blaze !  
 Stars of our BRITISH Orb ! Revers'd in You  
 The Fate of Swan-press'd LEDA's Sons We view.  
 You BOTH at once in fairest Light appear,  
 Gild, SHINING BROTHERS, at one Time the Sphere ;  
 And, as You radiant move aloft, bestow  
 A double Lustre on the World below.

PATRIS dulcis Amor, PATREM et  
 Magnum Actis referens æmulus, ingeris  
 TE lætis Oculis, PATRE  
 Digna en! Progenies. Maximo ita HERCULEM  
 Gestæ insignia comprobant  
 Prognatum JOVE. Quam dulce (canentibus  
 Dum infundis liquidum Melos,  
 Et puros Latices CASTALIAE tuis  
 Pandis, PIERI, Vatibus)  
 Gentem est BRUNSVICIAM dicere Barbito!

Salve, CÆSAREO Sate,  
 FRED'RICE, Ominibus Stemmate splendidis!  
 Salve Tuque iterum, gravi  
 Assumens meritam Marte Superbiam!  
 Luci huic, atra oriens Face,  
 Noxam nulla Dies inferat auspici!  
 Veſtræ at, plus folito nitens,  
 Longa Ætas vigeat conscientia Gloriæ!  
 O illustria Sidera!  
 VOBIS Fratrum HELENÆ suspicit ALBION  
 Effulgentibus Ordinem  
 Inversum. Radiis Vos simul inclytis  
 Splendetis placidi, Diem  
 Lætantes gemina Luce BRITANNICUM.



Carmina, RICHARD MEAD, M. D.

Celebratis auspicio Magnanimi REGIS Laudibus,

Humillime Inscripta.



GREGII, MEADE, O post nulla canende  
corusca  
Ornamenta Ævi ! Doctam PERMESSIA  
dudum

Cui cinxit Laurus Frontem ! Velut ampla minores  
Inter Luna Ignes, sublimis Gloria MUNDI  
Effulgens MEDICI ! Rutilo ter Clarus ab Orbe  
Respicias, facilis Votis, atque annue Vati !  
Festi dum mira Thematis Dulcedine raptus,  
CÆSAREAS tentat LESBOO Carmine Laudes ;  
Nobile et ANGLIACIS, LATIIS ac, Ignibus ardens,  
ARMA VIRUMQUE canit ferians. Radiantibus Actis  
Augustum insignis, Cursum alto sternit OLYMPO  
Maximus OLLE ARMIS : Tu Maximus ARTIBUS aurëa,  
Fama etiam plena cumulatus, tendis ad Astra.  
Tarda sed illa Dies, et nostris senior Annis,  
Doctum qua condas Caput inter Sidera, surgat ;  
Et, Divi instar, adhuc fer Opem implorantibus almam !



VIRO Doctissimo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M.D. et S.R.S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Prostratis apud DETTINGEN GALLIS, S.



ARTIUS invictis dum CÆSAR fulminat  
Armis,  
Sidereoque Viam sublimem affectat O-  
lympo;  
Fusa triumphatis pallet dum GALLIA Tur-  
mis,

Nomenque æternat Fama accumulata BRITANNUM;

Otia VIRGINIBUS peragens ter mollia charus

Pieriis, sacra Curis sepostus in Umbra,

Hæc tuus imbelli THEOBALDUS Carmina Plectro

Personat, ETRUSCA ludens, HUXHAME, Thalia:

HUXHAME, eximios multum ornature fluentis

Annales Ævi!—Præclaro Lumine MUNDUM

Aspergens MEDICUM, Palma (nec inania canto)

Dignus APOLLINEA Sæc'lis celebrabere feris:

O Cujus GRAIA, O ROMANA Scientia Cujus

Splendet in Egregiis Scriptis, Corsque potentem

Attollit Plumis; latumque per Æthera vectum,

Mille inter Plausus, rutilantibus inserit Astris.



Ad MUSAS,

Cum Laudes Invictissimi Regis, Virique Illustris, Nobilissimi  
LINCOLNIAE COMITIS, meditaretur Vates.

# O D E.



URVATÆ Artifices Lyræ,  
Stratis PIERIÆ surgite Virgines !  
Vos cantabitis aurea,  
Alternante Choro, Sæcula, et additam  
Claris Gentibus Insulam :  
Rerum dum Dominus GEORGIUS enitet,  
Armis cinctus Ovantibus,  
Victor, ceu Tunica MARS Adamantina.  
Dicam Nomen Ego Artibus  
Ornatum, et Merito Mercurialibus  
Adjunctum Egregio Viris.  
Talem infert Sociis Sese etenim, Suis  
Mirum CLINTONIUS Decus.  
Stratis AONIÆ surgite Virgines !  
ROMANÆ Artifices Lyræ,  
Heus ! Stratis properæ surgite floreis !  
Et Testudinem eburneam  
Pulsate, et tremulum Pollice Barbiton !



Ad VIRUM Humanissimum,

D. H A R T L E Y, M. D.

Dum Serenissimum GEORGUM Regem canerèt.

O

D

E.



USIS Chare Sacris ! Certaque Millibus,  
 Docte HARTLEIE, Salus ! Artibus Enitens  
 Praeclarum MEDICIS ! Pectore Candido  
 O Cui Justitia, atque Eximius Chorus  
 Virtutum ferians insidet ! Ut TUAS  
 Ardet blandisonæ DIVA potens Lyræ  
 Celsis BRUNSVICIIS nectere Laudibus !  
 Humani et LATIO dicere Barbito  
 Fautorem Generis, dulceque Pauperi  
 Solamen misero : sive BATHONIA,  
 Vulgo sepositis grata Receffibus,  
 Clara AUGUSTA suum seu colat Hospitem !  
 Digne O egregio Carmine concini ;  
 Festoque altisoni Pectine PINDARI !  
 Ne Versum hunc tenuem respue, fervidus  
 Quem Vates Merito confecrat Inclyto.



A N

O

D

E,

Sacred to the K I N G.

I.

**W**HAT GOD shall I invoke, what MUSE,  
 CÆSAR return'd from War's Alarms ?  
 To sing thy ACTS, what Numbers chuse,  
 GREAT PRINCE, invincible in Arms !

Touch'd with a QUEEN's oppressive Pains,

You fought the thick-embattled Plains,

To ward the meditated Blow;

Indignant, GAUL should give the Law

To injur'd Realms, You WENT, You SAW,

And TRIUMPH'D o'er the prostrate Foe.

II.

PHOEBUS ! to grace this honour'd Day,

Let ev'ry MUSE obsequious wait ;

And in harmonious Strains display

This fairest Birth of fav'ring Fate.

Auspicious, from the Womb of Night

Urge on the GOLDEN YEARS to Light,

And bid the mighty ÆRA flow :

To Thee, Great GOD, 'twas given by JOVE

To curb GIGANTIC Rage above,

To BRUNSWICK, GALLIC Arms below.

## III.

O BRUNSWICK ! e'er the manly Down  
 Had sprung to shade thy smoother Face,  
 O'er THEE fate brooding fair Renown,  
 Familiar to thy Martial Race.

By a long Line of HEROES led  
 GLORY's immortal Paths to tread,  
 Thy Godlike Soul has still aspir'd  
 To shine in FAME's sublimest Sphere,  
 Unrivall'd in the Toils of War ;  
 By more than mortal Ardour fir'd.

## IV.

VICTORIA ! on thy fav'rite Son  
 Be still thy radiant Influence shed !  
 May to the White already spun  
 Ever succeed a semblant Thread !  
 Whilst I, his Bard, in duteous Verse,  
 The high heroic Deeds rehearse,  
 The Laurels earn'd, the Battles won :  
 And, whilst I fondly thus record  
 His NAME, by ALBION's Sons ador'd,  
 Hap'ly immortalize my own.



TO

## JOHN RANBY, Esq;

Principal Serjeant Surgeon to the King, &amp; F. R. S.



ANBY ! Whom all Exalted Worth commends ;  
 Just, Prudent, Candid, and the Best of Friends !  
 To Whom, auspicious, PHOEBUS early gave  
 The Healing Art, and sov'reign Pow'r to save !  
 Who can rehearse the Great AUGUSTUS' Fame,  
 Or, joyous, sound the DUKE's illustrious Name ;  
 And not to Thee devote one tuneful Lay,  
 Who saw'st the Griefs, and Glories of That Day ?  
 The Grief, when BRUNSWICK's Royal Offspring bled,  
 Haft'ning t'augment the Number of the Dead.  
 But You, his Guardian Angel, near HIM wait,  
 And snatch his Laurell'd Bloom from postling Fate.  
 Restor'd, HE triumphs o'er the yawning Urn ;  
 Gladdens whole Nations with his wish'd Return ;  
 Transporting Matter to my Verse supplies,  
 And lifts your Fame, immortal, to the Skies.

To the Right Honourable

The EARL of ROCHFORD.



Y **LORD** ! O Early crown'd with sacred Fame,  
 An ever-honour'd, ever-patriot, Name !  
 In whose sincere and unaffected Breast  
 The **GRACES** reign, in native Charms confest !  
 May I unblam'd this duteous Homage pay,  
 And at thy Shrine my humble Off'ring lay ;  
 With thy fair Panegyric deck my Page,  
 And sing the Polish'd Darling of the Age.  
 By a long Train of bright Examples led  
 HONOUR's unbeat'en, spotless, Paths to tread,  
 You in a noble Strain assert Your Birth,  
 And send th' hereditary Merit forth ;  
 Adopt, sublime of Soul, the godlike Cause  
 Of Truth, Old Faith, and Nature's purest Laws ;  
 Virtue that blazon'd **GREECE**, and ancient **ROME**,  
 Blooms after Death, and spurns the mould'ring Tomb ;  
 Marks thro' th' expanded Heav'n's the radiant Road,  
 And ever burns before the Throne of **God**.

## O D E,

V I R O, Mira Integritate Prædito,

Literisque Politioribus Insignito,

Prænibili A R T H U R O O N S L O W,

Sacra.



PRONOIA, Potens Imperii, vaga

Quæ Crystalla regis Siderei Poli, et  
Immortali operosam

Mundi Numine Machinam !

Felix Tu modulos suggere, Carmine

Festæ dum LATIO Materiam Lyræ

Aptam, canto tenacem

Sancti Propositi VIRUM.

Raro Progenitum Sidere, Eum Omine

Clarat Vis rutilo non levis Ingeni, et

Sacri nescius Auri

Corrumphi Illecebris Honos.

ONSLOWE, egregia Splendide Laurea,

Augustisque diu Cœtibus addite !

Famam perge tueri

Quæsitam Merito Inlyto.



Ad MUSAM,

Ut Venerandum VIRUM,

I S A A C,

VIGORNIENSEM Episcopum, celebret.

O D E.

 DIVA, Vatum Quæ regis Impetum,  
Præsens superbis tollere Laudibus  
Aurata Mortales ad Astra ;  
Ridiculos premere aut Cachynnis

Injuriosis ! ÆOLIA Lyra

VIGORNIENSEM concine Præsulem ;

Qui grande Sacrarum refulget  
Præsidium Columenque Rerum.

Illius Ævis Fama perennibus

Florebit, Actis parta micantibus :

Nomenque sacrabunt Trophæa,  
Marmoreis potiora Bustis.

Ter culta dum Vis nobilis Ingeni

Tollit Verendum, et sanctus Honos, Fides,

Cunctæque Virtutes, ad Arces  
Æthereas, rutilante Passu.



VIRO Præclaro,

Nobilissimo BARONI de DE LAWARR,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



INCORRUPTIS illuſtris Honoribus, Ævi  
Grande Decus, raro Merito Cui Gloria  
major  
Exurgit, quam quæ Majoribus, Ordine  
longo,

Deducta Egregiis alto Te Sanguine clarat !

Te LATIO jam festus adit Modulamine Vates,

Inſignitque Tuo ſolennem Nomine Verſum :

AONIÆ miris Quem certant tollere DIVÆ

Laudibus, et Frontem eximia velare Corona !

Forsan et illud erit Tempus, cum PHOEBUS APOLLO

Me quoque ad intonſos Lucos, almoſque Receſſus,

Ducat, et inspiret plena Præcordia Flamma.

Tunc TE ROMANA lætus celebrabo Camœna,

Et ſibi digna Tuas præſcribet Pagina Laudes ;

PINDUS dum Modulis reſonat circum undique ſacris,

Aurea ferventes et fert ad Sidera Plauſus.

Attamen, aſpicias quale hoc ſi cunque benigno

Donum Oculo, non hæc incaſſum Carmina texi.



Ornatissimo VIRO,

Nobilissimo BARONI de ILCHESTER,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



RISCAE Flos Fidei, Quem nobile Honoribus  
ornat  
Prerutilis Meritum, et Virtutum lecta Corona !  
O Decus omne Tuis ! Prima Exhalatio  
suavis  
Auroræ, Exortus suavis, Juga matutino  
Cum Volucrum late hæc resonant vocalia Cantu :  
Sol et jucundus, Radiis cum clarus Eois  
Primus in \* hanc dulcem fundit sacra Lumina Terram :  
Hesperus et suavis, fragrantia Rura benigno hæc  
Cum Reditu invisit gratus : Suavesque, per Herbas  
Pascentes Cervi lætas : Umbræque, sub altis  
Expansæ Ilicibus, suaves, clausique Recessus ;  
Sæpe ubi, Scenarum mira Dulcedine capta,  
Agmina HAMADRYADUM festas duxere Chorea :  
Suavius at, celebres LATIA Testudine Laudes  
Decantare Tuas ; Elementa insignia docte O !  
Et Paffu, PHOEBO et MUSIS plaudentibus, inter  
Confocios gradiens PROCERES, Celso Ordine digno !

• Bolderwoodensem, amænissimum Nobiliss. Baron. de DeLawarr, in Salu Han-  
tonensi, Secessum.



## S A C C H A R I S S A:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Hon<sup>ble</sup> Miss W E S T.

### I.

 AD'ST Thou, Nymph, shone in WALLER's  
Days,  
A SIDNEY ne'er had grac'd his Song :  
Those Beauties which our Wonder raise,  
Had dwelt for ever on his Tongue.

### II.

O SACCHARISSA ! Sweet the Morn  
Breathes on these Scenes, the Evening sweet :  
Sweet's ev'ry Thicket, Tree, Shrub, Thorn,  
Blooming around this charming Seat.

### III.

But sweeter far, O rapt'rous Fair !  
Thy Converse 'midst these blest Retreats :  
From thence these Thickets, Trees, Shrubs, Air,  
And Roseate Scenes derive their Sweets.

\* A pleasant Seat of my Lord DELAWARR in the NEW FOREST.



## P H O E B E:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Hon<sup>ble</sup> Miss DIANA WEST.

### I.



A L L E R, rare Bard, in heav'nly Odes,  
 Sung PENS-HURST, and in matchless Verse:  
 But this fair Spot, these choice Abodes,  
 Who can in equal Strains rehearse ?

### II.

Would but the MUSE attune my Lyre,  
 Or bear me on fam'd WALLER's Wing ;  
 I'd soon awake th' harmonious Wire,  
 And sweetly these Recesses sing.

### III.

Tho' faint be my Poetic Pow'rs,  
 Divinely must Both EDENS please :  
 A SACCHARISSA PENS-HURST Bow'r  
 Imparadis'd, a PHOEBE These.



## A P O L L O:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER.



A I L Sacred Shades, and awful Groves,  
 The Haunt of MUSES, and of LOVES !  
 Beneath these still, sequestred, Bow'rs  
 How sweetly glide th' unenvied Hours !  
 Each rising Morn, each falling Even,  
 Opes in the Soul a little Heaven.

Where-e'er I musing chance to stray,  
 Spontaneous flows th' unlabour'd Lay.  
 Verses on Verses crowding rise ;  
 Whether bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes,  
 Or blooming PHOEBE, fair as young,  
 Or ILCHESTER inspires the Song.

MY LORD, by Nature form'd to please,  
 Mixture of Dignity and Ease !  
 What Wonder, Scenes, where Nymphs abide  
 With SACCHARISSA's Charms supplied,  
 Or PHOEBE's Beauties, heav'nly sweet,  
 Or where You grace the honour'd Seat,  
 Should daily tuneful Strains renew,  
 They MUSES, an APOLLO You !



# V E R S E S,

Written from BOLDERWOOD,

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER,

On his Departure from that Seat.

! WHAT avail, MY LORD, these Hallow'd  
Shades,  
These Groves of vocal Greens, and Fairy  
Glades ?

These Hills, and Dales, and long-extended Lawns ?  
Or the Sun's clearing Beams, when first he dawns ?  
What can engage bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes ?  
What to fair PHOEBE's View delightful rise ?  
Robb'd of the Rose their Cheek, their Eyes of Fire,  
Whilst I in vain awake the once-lov'd Lyre,  
Alas ! from their endear'd APOLLO torn,  
They droop, and even amidst Enjoyments mourn.  
So the GREAT FOUNDER of our Race beheld  
His EDEN with a World of Beauties fill'd ;  
Saw the thick-woven Bowers, and verdant Plains,  
And all the GARDEN's blooming, blest, Domains,  
To full Perfection wrought without his Care,  
And own'd the whole Creation heavenly fair :  
But still, without his EVE, he inly pin'd,  
Nor could a PARADISE content his Mind.



Ad PHOEBUM, Ut Eximum Juvenem,  
Hon<sup>bilem</sup> JOANNEM WEST, celebret.

O D E.

 HOEBE, qui Vocis Modulos Lyræque  
Callida primus tremulæ sonoros  
Arte fixisti, rutilantis alme  
Lucis et Author !

LESBIA Versum Cithara, nitenti  
Nomini sacrum, resones, Sagacem et  
Concinas Prolem, Ingenuam, Probamque,  
Divite Vena.

Multa ter faustis JUVENEM levabit  
Fama Diis charum Auspicis, Aritis  
Gratiis, aptis Generique Clare  
Artibus, auctum.

Indies cultum feret ad Polorum  
Verticem Sedes proprius micantes ;  
Penna humum spernens fugiente, celsi  
Conscius Ortus.

Nobilem Passu properante Patrem  
Insequens, Magno Patre digna promet  
Aeta, sparsurus rutilam recenti  
Lumine Stirpem.

Hæc mea, O Vota hæc mea prosperentur !  
Prosperes Vota hæc mea, fide SMINTHEU !  
Credulum fallant tua nec Poetam Au-  
guria vana.



Ad Amplissimum Dominum,  
Et Genere, Et Literis, Splendentem,

D. ROBERTUM LAWLEY, Baronettum.

O D E.

**C**ULTE GRAIORUM, LATIISQUE Culte  
Artibus, longa Serie Proborum  
Orte Majorum, Rutilansque Docti  
Gloria Sæc'li !

MUSA TE sacro, docilis Modorum  
Artifex, ambit resonare Plectro ;  
Et Tuas, Actis celebres coruscis,

Spargere Laudes.

Nobili ludens EQUITEM Camœna  
CYGNUS ETRUSCUM LATIUS canebat :  
TEque Ego lætus recinam (minori at  
Pectine) Clarum.

TE Fames Auri sacra, TE beatum  
Indigæ Sortes fugiunt, edaxque  
Cura, lascivis procul auferenda

Tradita Ventis.

Festa at adstipant potius Corona  
Gaudia, et Risus faciles, honesti  
Pectoris Fructus, et amica pleno

Copia Cornu.

Gentis heus ! Custos Sacer O BRITANNÆ, in  
Hunc, et in plures Caput almus Annos  
Dulce defendas, Meritoque digna

Præmia dones.



VIRO Celeberrimo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



ELSUM RōMA, Senem venerata est GRÆCIA  
COUM:

Teque, Vir Insignis, Regna BRITANNA  
colunt.

RōMA inter Gentes florebat Maxima;  
Tellus

Maxima GRAIA; Armis, Artib⁹ atque, Potens.

Artibus atque Armis Caput ALBIEN æmula Clarum

Jam tollit, victa et Sæc'la priora videt:

GEORGIUS Imperio dum fulget cinctus ovante,

Tuquè Orbis MEDICI Gloria docta viges.

Si mihi jam sacro rueret per Corda Tumultu

PIERIUS, pulsans Pectora anhela, Furor!

Famæ ut Musa Tuæ Præconia redderet æqua,

Et posset justa TE celebrare Lyra.

Hoc tamen Officium ne dignere Poetæ,

Fert quamvis Aræ Dona tenella Tuæ.

Marmora procumbent operosa, avulsaque Saxa

Saxis, et Moles diruta Mole, cadent:

Illustres sedenim Laudes Nomenque manebunt

Usque Tuum, et Merito Gloria parta sacro.



Peritissimo VIRO,

Multisque Nominibus plurimum Colendo,

JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

**R**ANBY, O habili Nulli Arte secunde, meorum  
Optime Amicorum, Cui Decor omnis  
inest !

Te Charum AONIA compellat Voce Poeta,

Et Merito ista Tuo Munera parva sacrat.

Egregia hunc Virtus cogit Me condere Versum,

Et canerem, quamvis Musa negaret Opem.

Musa at Opem negat haud : Numeros et Carmen in aptos

Ecce ! meo nullo lene Labore fluit.

Edit sponte Chelys Modulamina blanda ; sonatque

PIERIO, vix vix Pectine pulsa, Melo.

Si Me Fata meis paterentur fallere Tempus

Auspiciis, Voto et vivere rite meo ;

Te surgente Die resonarem, Teque cadente :

Et canerem Laudi Carmina crebra Tux.

Omnis enim potius cedat Natura retrorsum,

Atque Aer Tellus fiat, et Ignis Aqua,

Quam Tua Laus memori labatur Pectore ; possit

Vis ulla aut Animo Te rapuisse meo.



# O D E,

VIRO Honoratissimo,

Prænobili Baroni DUCIE MORTON,

Consecrata.

**F**ESTUS Quem potius Lyra  
 Gratanti recolam ? Prome reconditum,  
 Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos !  
 Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum !  
 Serto cingeque Nobilis  
 Dilectam nitido MORTONII Comam.  
 Alto Charus APOLLINI,  
 OLLE ecce ! egregiis Dotibus emicat,  
 Dignis Ordine Splendido :  
 Usque inter PROCERES prærutilo ferens  
 Sese Consocios Gradu ;  
 Adjuncto Merito, illustris Honoribus.  
 Festus Quem potius Lyra  
 Plaudenti recinam ? Prome reconditum,  
 Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos !  
 Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum ! Et,  
 PINDI per Juga florea,  
 Laudi læta sacræ Carmina concine !



Ad Egregium Juvenem,  
**Hon<sup>bilem</sup> THOMAM BROMLEY,**  
 Prænobilis **BARONIS de MONTFORT**  
 Filium Natu Maximum.

O                    D                    E.


 ROMANA quibus diu  
 Accrevit Soboles Artibus enitens !  
 Æquis mira Cui Fides,  
 Et sincerus Honos, Passibus it Comes !  
 Te, Virtute BRITANNICA  
 Illustrem, ÆOLIO Carmine, candida et  
 Sanctum Mente, cano. Potens  
 Venæ nobiliter divitis Ingeni,  
 Clara sedulus in dies  
 Exornas rutilum Stemma Scientia.  
 Et, five ex LATIIS petis,  
 Sive ex ARCHAICIS, Dogmata Fontibus ;  
 Hauris ex LATIIS Opes,  
 Atque ex ARCHAICIS Fontibus inclytas :  
 PATREM Conspicuum insequens,  
 Digna O Conspicuo Progenies PATRE !



Ad VIRUM Eruditissimum,  
PETRUM SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.



O R E O ingenuo Suavis, et Artibus  
Dudum nobiliter Culte reconditis !  
Gratam Musa Coronam  
Quam gestit TIBI nectere !

TU COI dubia haud Progenies SENIS  
Monstraris Digito Prætereuntium ;  
Jampridem Omine fausto

Ægris Præsidium Sacrum.

In TE priscus Honos, castaque Veritas,  
ROMANÆque Fides æmula Gloriæ,  
Selectæque resurgent

Insueto Agmine Gratiæ.

Istis dum vigeat Spiritus Artibus,  
Lætus dulcisona TE recinam Lyra,  
Doctum, Candidum, Amicum,  
Et Dignum Fide TEIA.



Ad VIRUM Dignissimum,

EDWARDUM MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.



ER LITERATIS Prænitide Artibus,  
Splendens Amica nec minus Indole !

Candore, nativoque Honore

Prædite, Opum potiore Pompa

Fastidiosa ! Quid, Quid IBERIA

Si fors superba et GALLIA, turbido

Prægnans Tumultu, in Purpuratos

Usque feris socientur Armis ?

Utcunque late Prælia sæviant,

Togaque tristem MARS Adamantina

Perturbet Orbem, nostra semper

Sit Comes intemerata Virtus.

Virtus Lorica conscia PERSICA

Motus repellit fortior efferos :

Ter, passa ter Vim injuriosam,

Ter superans referet Triumphum.



# O D E,

VIRO Ingenuo pariter, ac Docto,

ROBERTO TAYLOR, M. D.

Sacra.



I V A ROMANO cata temperare  
Barbiton Cantu, O habilis Modorum  
Artifex, festis Mihi nuper Horis  
Sæpe vocata !

Fida TALORI Modulos coruscō

Ede sacratos Merito, Colendi

Semper et Culti, celebri revincti

Tempora Serto.

Inclytis nulli viget Is secundus

Laudibus, Tu sive Animum benignum

Respicis, seu quo MEDICUM resulget

Clarus Honorem.

Concini dignus meliore Plectro,

Fac, ut haud surda hoc bibat Aure Carmen,

Conditum parva licet Arte, grato at

Pectore textum.



Ad Præclarum V I R U M

JOANNEM MONRO, M. D.

O D E.

POTENS Artis, MEDICA resulgens  
 Inclytum Vena, Meritisque Coo  
 Par PATRI dignis, rutiloque in altum  
 Vertice surgens!  
 Pristinæ læsos habilis reponis  
 Spiritus Sedi, miserosque mire  
 Sublevans Ægros, cate ab oscitante

Eripis Orco.  
 Faustitas et TE, Probitas, Salusque  
 Ambiunt, et Pax, Honor et, Sagacem;  
 Improbos nec TE metuent Furores

Sospite Gentes.

Digne cantari potiore Musa!  
 Blandus hoc hauri placida Aure Carmen,  
 Quod, Lyra ETRUSCA Fidicen, colenti  
 Pectore fundo.

G



O D E,

VIR O Amicissimo,

Moribusque Placidissimis Insignito,

GULIELMO BROMFIELD, Armigero,

Sacra.



ESTUDO, Chordis blanda loquentibus,

Cum qua fugacem s<sup>e</sup>p<sup>e</sup> Diem Melo

Festo coronavi, minori

Pectine seu Meritum Virorum

Dignorum Amico Carmine luseram;

Solemniori seu Modulamine

Augusta raptatus sonavi

CÆSARIS Egregii Trophæa;

Laus BROMFIELDI, Materia sacra

Corusca, gratis ne careat Modis:

Virtute nativa nitentem

Concine nobiliore Vena.

Cultu Virorum MERCURIALIUM

Ter Literato Is Coetibus additus,

Fastigia ad COORUM Honorum

Progreditur properante Passu.



Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,  
Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præstantem,  
**JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.**

Fusis SCOTIS.

O D E.



RTisque Coæ O et Citharæ Sciens,  
Utroque mire Dexter APOLLINE !  
Quem MUSA nascentem DEUSQUE  
ARCITENENS studiosiori  
Finxere Cura ! Plectripotens Modis  
Festivioris Carminis, Agmine  
Clarum triumphato rebelli,  
Tolle DUCEM, Auspiciis Paternis  
Campos volantem per CALEDONIOS,  
(Ales Minister ceu JOVIS) Impetus  
HYDRAEQUE tudentem feroce  
HERCULEO penitus Vigore.  
Io TRIUMPHE ! Salva BRITANNIA  
Surgente dicat Sole, Cadenteque :  
Plausus Pavimentum sacratum  
Donec ovans feriat Polorum.



VIRO Charissimo,

Magno REI MEDICÆ Ornamento,

PETRO SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

**P**ROVIDA præclaris Præceptis Pectora prægnans,  
Moribus Egregie, ac Splendescens Artibus,  
almi

O admisse diu sacra ad Penetralia PHOEBI !

Fama per AUGUSTÆ Cujus diffusa refulget  
Passim Arces, rite et renovat Præconia, Priscæ  
Qualia contigerant MEDICORUM illustria Genti !  
TE, Docte, AUSONIO ludens Modulamine, MUSA  
Ter Charum aggreditur, Tuo et Ævi Annalibus ornat  
Insetto claris deductum Nomine Carmen.

Sæc'li dulcis Honos ! Tua Mens divinior usque est

Aspernata leves Plausus, insulsaque Turbæ  
Munera Thuriferæ, vanæ Libamina Laudis.

Nobiliter, sola felix Virtute, superne  
Ascendens, Pedibus populares subjicis Auras ;  
Propositique tenax, nec egens MAURI, integer, Armis,  
PERSARUM ducis ter Rege beatior Ævum.



VIRO Integerrimo,

Multumque apud GUILDFORDIENSES merito Claro,

ROBERTO MITCHELL, M. D.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



QUEM per multos Mihi jam **conjunxerat**  
Annos  
Nobili Amicitia Virtutum **lucidus Ordo !**  
ROMANA Lauro, Lauro **GRAIAQUE**  
revincke

Egregie, MEDICO dudumque insignis Honore !

En ! tenuem, PINDI peragro dum florea Rura,  
Longorum quærens Lenimen dulce Laborum,  
Hanc, sacras inter Scenas mollesque Recessus,  
Materia captus blanda, TIBI necto Coronam.

En ! erit, AONIIS Vir dilectissime NYMPHIS !

En ! erit illa Dies, Dextram conjungere Dextræ  
Cum dabitur, coramque audire et reddere Voces ?  
Culte usque, et nostra multum usque colende Camœna !  
Hunc placido Versum, parva licet Arte nitentem,  
Accipias Animo, Monumentum et Pignus Amoris.  
Votorumque diu, conscendens serus ad Astra,  
Cunctorum compos Vive, O ter Chare, Valeque.



Ad VIRUM Charissimum,  
 Amicitia, Genere, et Ingenio, Insignem,  
**GULIELMUM WOLLASCOTT, Armigerum.**

O                    D                    E.



ROGNATE puris, Pure, Parentibus !  
 Perdigna Proles ! Progenie Patrum  
 Præclare polita, probique  
 Pectoris a Proavis Petite !

Pravam a Poetis Pauperiem potens  
 Pœnæ Parentem pellere pessimæ,  
 Præcinete præcellente Palma, O  
 Prospicias placidus Patronus !  
 Paterna pulchre Prædia possidens,  
 Passu placenti Prata perambulas ;  
 Pompaque prægrandi Potentum  
 Ex Propriis Potiora plaudis.  
 Perplexa profert parca Penuria :  
 Prostrata prefflo at Pax Pede Purpuram,  
 Proh ! pertimescendam, perennes  
 Persequitur procreans Procellas.

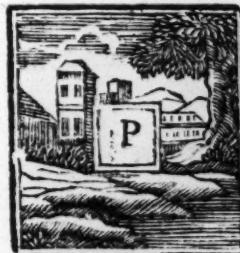


# O D E,

VIRO, de Doctis optime Merito,

CAROLO JERNEGAN, M. D.

Sacra.



LECTRI Potentes pulchrifoni, Poli  
Pura O Propago purpurei, Pede  
PINDI peragrantes perenni  
Pascua, PIERIAE PUELLÆ !  
Pulsate, prompte Propitiæ Preci,

Pulsate pleno Pollice Pectinem !

Plaususque PHOEBAEOS parate  
Prænitido placide Patrono !

Se, perspicaci Pectore præditus,  
Et, prostituta haud Progenie, Probus,

Præstatque Perdoctum, Placentem, et  
Principiis Physicis Potentem.

Parto potitus, Plura parum petat :

Parcisque, passus parva Piacula,  
Penna ad Pavimentum peractis  
Præpete pervolitet Polorum !



Ad VIRUM Candidissimum, Integerimumque,  
**BERNARDUM LYNCH, M.D.**

**O D E.**



Docte, Doctis Chare Sodalibus,  
 Musisque Chare O ! Cernis ut horridum  
 Bacchata Tempestas ab Arcto  
 Frigore Hyperboreo rigentem  
 Discerpat Orbem ? Cernis ut Aggere  
 Candente densæ præcipitent Polo  
 Nives procelloso ? Ut sonanti  
 Grando ruat crepitans Tumultu ?  
 Immane Quid si sæviat improbus  
 Annus, Serenis Pectoribus modo  
 Mens æqua regnet, præpotensque,  
 Turbinibus viduata, **VIRTUS** ?  
**VIRTUS**, Sacrati Progenies Poli,  
 Tumultuosos dissipat Impetus ;  
 Sternitque cælesti Quiete  
 Compositam veneranda Mentem.  
 Tu Testis, æqui Pectoris Arbiter,  
 Nunquam et Sereni non Animi potens,  
 Haud falsa Me vano Camœnis  
 Futilibus cecinisse Plectro.



Ad Philosophorum ac Philologorum Principem,  
Praxi Physica Præclarum, ac Pietate pariter Præ-  
stanti peculiariter Præpollentem, Perpetuum Pau-  
perum Patronum,

PETRUM PAULUM POOLE.

O D E.

**P**oolæ, Præsens Præsidium Probis,  
Pejorque PARTHO Prava patrantibus ;  
Pompamque, ceu Pestem, Prophanam  
Prætereuns properante Passu !

Prædestinati Propositi Potens,  
Periculosa et (Provid!) ponderans,  
Præcepta pandas pura, purum  
Pande Penum placide, peroro.

O Promerentem perdoceas parum,  
Procrastinans haud, præcipitanter ut  
Probrosa promulganda PERSIS,  
Pollicitus Potiora, pellam.

Præstantiori et Pectore præditus,  
Pollensque Plumis non popularibus,  
Præibo Pennatam Polorum ad  
Progeniem haud pavidus Poeta.

Prægnans Poesi O, O POLYHYMNIA,  
Prægnans Poesi ! Protege, Protege,  
PIMPLEA, Perdoctum, Piumque, et  
Principiis penitus Placentem !



Ad Ornatum VIRUM,

Ac Singulari Humanitate Præditum,

GULIELMUM WOLLASCOTT, Armigerum.

O D E.


 IRTUTE, Ingenuis Candide Moribus !  
 Virtute, O, solidi Fultus amabili,  
 Iram, et torva Ora ferocis  
 Aspiciam impavidus Tyranni.

Hac PERSAM, intrepidoque Hac Pede turbidae  
 Invisam Populos Captus IBERIA :  
 Non Vim, non usque Poetis  
 Pauperiem metuam tremendam.

Hujus ter placidis Auspiciis, sacra  
 Fracto concinui Crure licet Lyra ;  
 Et feste HEROA sonavi

Carmine DARDANIUM BRITANNO.

Hoc Scutum Ingenio, Dotibus inclyto,  
 A prima addideras, Chare, Puertia ;  
 Hac scandes fretus Olympum  
 Purpureum, Gradibus Coruscis.



Ad Dignissimum VIRUM,

Moribusque Candidissimis Imbutum,

D. THOMPSON.

O D E.



ATRIS Sagacis Progenies Sagax !

Fraterque Fratri Sanguine et Artibus

Conjuncte Politis, per Æva

Edite Avis Atavisque Raris !

O Cui, benigna nobilis Indole,

Mens usque amicis æstuat Ignibus !

Virtute TE Plectro coruscum

Egregia feriante canto,

TE, TE Juventus, TE celebrant Senum

Coetus Verendi, Consilio Gravem ;

Non erubescendis Avito

Auspiciis gravidum Nitore,

Lapsi placenti Curriculo, Dies

Tui ablicant ne careant Nota :

Musæque blandam dent HORATI

Materiam docili Modorum,



VIRO Peritissimo ac imprimis Colendo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.


 RARO Merito Quem juncta Scientia dudum  
 Illustrem sacris MEDICO Stellam addidit Orbi.  
 Auspiciis, pura nunquam non Luce Corusce !  
 Utcunque incolumem Virtutem aversa tueri  
 Gens Humana solet, non ni post Fata Corona  
 Donandam merita, potitus melioribus Astris,  
 Invidia major, Tu Præsens ALTER haberis  
 HIPPOCRATES, pleno jam nunc cumulatus Honore.  
 TE seu, Corporea tandem Compaga soluta,  
 Accipiet, Doctis clarescentem Artibus, alta  
 Cori Sphæra SENIS ; seu Tu venerabilis aurëo  
 ROMANI CELSI rite effulgebis in Orbe :  
 O sit adhuc tarda illa Dies, sit tarda, precamur,  
 Illa dies, nostris et multum senior Annis,  
 Cum Tua Mens, Membris seducta fluentibus, almas  
 Advolet, Angelicis immixta Cohortibus, Arces !  
 Hic potius MUSAS, Thematis Dulcedine captas,  
 Delecta, atque audi Laudes vel APOLLINE dignas.



Perpetuo Doctarum Artium Patrono,

Honorabili CAROLO STANHOPE,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



AGNE Ortu, at Major Merito ! Prægrandę  
fluentis  
Ornamentum Ævi ! Doctam Cui nobile du-  
dum

Præcinxit Sertum Frontem ! Præclare BRITANNIA  
MÆCENAS ROMÆ ! Parva hæc Conamina Musæ  
Respicias felix, atque hanc sine Tempora circum  
Dense inter textas Hederam TIBI serpere Lauros.

Mire O Egregie, insuetis TIBI crescit Ariftis  
Laudum quanta Seges ! Nec de rutilantibus Actis  
Ullum majus Opus, major per Sæcula Fama  
Clarabit, Doctos, natos pejoribus Annis,  
Quam Gremio fovisse Tuo. Præconia pleno  
Hinc TIBI manabunt Cornu ; immortalibus auræ  
Inscribenda Notis hinc surrecta Columna.

Humani TITUM persensit ROMA beata  
Delicias Generis ; Solamen suave Laborum  
Nos TE nostrorum : ferianti Carmine grati  
Dum rarum tantæ Meritum Virtutis, ab Ortu  
Solis ad Occasum, ad Cælorum tollimus Arces.

VIRO Perspicacissimo, Scientissimoque,

MATHÆO DUANE, Armigero,

JOANNES THEOBALD, S.

N ! CULTO claram Capiti compono **Coronam**,  
 Corde O CRETÆO candidiore **Cycno**  
 Prædite ! præstanti et Præcomia **Pectus**,  
 plena

PIERIA Pompa, promere pura paro.

Pulchrisonum, Placido perblande Patrone Poetæ !

(Præside **PHOEBAE**, et præcipiente, Patre)

Perraro prorsus pulsabo Pollice Plectrum,

Plausu præcelsum percutiente Polum ;

Auctum et **APOLLINEIS** TE alme Artibus aptus ad Arces

Attollam aerias, Alam animosus agens.

Extraneo Exute Errore ! O Edocte Elementa

Exculta ! Experte, ac egregie Eximie !

**MÆONIIS** Modulis memorarem, Mente Modestum,

Mandet **MÆONIOS** mi modo Musa Modos.

Sæcula sublimem TE sistent sera, Sagacem, et

O qui cum socia es Sedulitate Sciens.



VIRO Sagaci, Proboque admodum,

J. F O T H E R G I L L, M.D.

JOANNES THEOBALD, S.



IRISONANTE meam mulcens Modulamine  
Mentem,  
Mollia Mellifluo Munera mitto Melo,  
Pergite purpurei PINDI per Prata, Puella  
PIERIAE, propero præcipitique Pede !

Compositisque Crocis ter Chari cingite Crines ;

Cantate et culto Carmina casta Choro !

Carmina casta Choro celebri cantate, CAMOENÆ,

CASTALIIS Citharis, concomitante Chely.

TE, FOTHERGILLI, Ratio rectissima (rara

Res) Ritu rigido, Relligioque, regit.

Dignis dulce Decus, Doctis dotateque Donis !

Delectis dives Dogmatibusque diu !

Marmorea melius Monumentum Mole micantem

Mirifico Merito, multiplique, manet.

Nunc Numeris nitidum, notescens nobile, Nomen

Notescet Nostris Nobilitate nova.



Ad Expertum admōdum MEDICUM,

JOANNEM MARTYN, S. R. S.

Sæviente Bello GERMANICO.

# O D E.

**E**REMENTE Mundo Turbine Iurido,  
 MARS dum feroci calcat atrox Gradu  
 Diro madescensem Cruore,  
 Pernicie horribilique Campum ;  
 Armis nefandis Sepositi procul,  
 PINDI Recessus Nos rosei sacros  
 Quæramus, integrosque Fontes,  
 Perpetuo tremulos Susurro.  
 Tu, Mentis æquæ ter placida Incola,  
 Virtute pollens non mediocriter,  
 Pectus procellosis serene  
 Turbinibus vacuum reservas.  
 Ægra anxiarum Mente Ego, turbidus,  
 Oro Levamen Sollicitudinum ; at  
 Nil prorsus eheu ! luctuoso  
 Proficiunt Animo Querelæ.



Ad VIRUM Ornatisimum, Eruditissimumque,

EDVARDUM HODY, M. D. et S. R. S.

O                    D                    E.



SORTE Felix, nec minus Indole !  
 Olim (Adulantis Vana nec effero)  
 Praedulce lapsarum mearum  
 Praesidium Cumenque Rerum !

Grata Camœna Quem prius insonem,  
 Horas sub Antris PIERIIS agens,  
 Laude usque crescentem recenti, et  
 Judicio Ingenioque Clarum ?

APOLLINARI Cinete Coronide !

Cursum nitenti Tu peragis Rota ;

Scutoque ter Dignus Paterno  
 Adjicis egregium Decorem.

Anni verendo Curriculo Tui,  
 Quotquot revolant, suaviter effluant ;  
 Festis, nefastis, me Diebus  
 Rite Tuas modulante Laudes !



Ad MUSAM,

Ut VIRUM Dignissimum, Poeticum, Amicissimumque,

D. ROBERTUM DYER, celebret.

O D E.



OCTA, inauditum prius, infonare  
Barbito Cantum, Modulosque muto  
Aureos Buxo dare, dic LATINUM,  
PIERI, Carmen !

Dic modos chari DYERI Aure dignos,

\* Nobilis sacras resonare festis

Nuptias Chordis, Venerisque molles

Dicere Lusus.

Laude præclarus viget Is micante,

Candidam Mentem, Dea, seu, Fidemque

Respicis, Sales mage seu faceto

Pectore fusos.

^ Circulo nosti quoties jocoſo

Enitet princeps, Latera ut sonoris,

Vel reluctantantes, quatimus Cachynnis ;

Quos ciet Author

Usque festivi fluidus Leporis :

Per Genas donec Lachrymæ madentes

Curſitent lapsæ roſei inter alma

Pocula OPORTI.

Is mihi ſemper gravibus gementi

Adſit Ærumnis, miferas fugare

Efficax Curas, et Amara trifti

Pellere Mente !

 Festum ſcripſit Epithalamium.



Ad VIRUM Charissimum,

Rei usque Literariæ incumbentem,

Reverendum D. Y O U N G.

O D E.



ON Polum vexat furiante tristem  
Usque Tempestas Borea tumescens :  
Decidit stillans neque semper alto  
Imber Olympo.

Omnia alternis Vicibus rotantur :  
Nox Diem pellit, sequiturque Noctem  
Alma Lux : Æstas Hyemes, Hyemsque hanc  
Aspra vicissim

Submovet. Cur perpetuis minores  
Pallidus Vires Studiis fatigas ?  
Surge, perduro et placidum a Labore  
Quære Recessum.

Tibia, ETRUSCOS Modulos sonare  
Blanda, Curarum graviter prementum  
Dulce Lenimen, ferat apta fessæ  
Otia Menti !

Fervidos Mecum, roseo sub Antro,  
Efferas Plausus, celebresque Laudes :  
Dum Sonos late, ingeminans, Jocosa  
Reddit Imago.



Candidissimo Adolescenti,

Honorabili JOANNI WEST,

Nobilissimi Baronis de DELAWARR Filio Natu Maximo,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



GREGIE O formans Præceptis Pectus honestis,  
Jampridem Patriis splendens Virtutibus ! Almo  
CYNTHIO, et AONIIS multum dilecte Puellis !  
Me Lyra adhuc primo, LATINEque ante  
omnia MUSÆ

Accipiant ! MUSÆ, Solamen suave Laborum,  
Sint semper Cordi ! Quod si GRYNAEUS APOLLO,  
Forte aliqua infanda, inspirare recuset anhela  
Pectora, nec Vatem velit exaudire vocatus :

\* Rura Mihi SHEFFIELD placeant, curvæque Susurro  
Labentes Undæ tremulo, Sylvæque silenti  
Solennes Umbra, serpentinique Recessus !  
Sæpe ubi, capta Loci mira Dulcedine, festis  
Agmina HAMADRYADUM Chreas duxere Diebus.

Sedibus his sacris, ipso vel APOLLINE dignis,  
Permulgens placide blanda Artibus Otia doctis,  
Pure allabentes agis haud inglorius Horas.  
Dum fusa Eximii tacitam, TE Passibus aureis  
Progrediente, PATRIS pertentant Gaudia Mentem.  
Qualia LATONÆ quondam Præcordia circum  
Luserunt, plene Veneranda Prole beatæ.



VIRO Literato,

EDVARDO MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Sæviente Bello GERMANICO, S.

**P**RÆSTANTI Clare Ingenio, MILWARDE, Tu-  
orum  
Dulcis Honos, almo ante Alios **Charissime**  
**PHOEBO** !

Sunt, Quos, dum miseras agitat Discordia Gentes  
Improba, tota fero fremit et **GERMANIA** Bello,  
Heroum stimulant Laudes, et Martia Gesta,  
Horrendis ardescentes immiscier Armis.  
Ast (elanguentes Animos) mage mollia Multos  
Castra juvant, Scena, et Vocab Modulamine, raptos,  
Nocturnoque Choro. Plena **TE** Laude micantem  
Sacrata Eximiis **DIVINI** Dogmata **GRAII**  
Permiscent **MEDICIS**. Fama **OLLE** inceſſerat ingens :  
Passibus at sequeris pressis ; jam insignis avita  
Arte, atque affectans Coos haud segnis Honores.

VIRGILIUS nostros **ÆNEIA**que Arma Labores  
Poscunt ; si dignam modo Flammam inspiret **APOLLO**.  
Ast Aurem mea si deleſtent **Carmina** vestrā ;  
Judiciove acri si **Commentaria** quadrent ;  
Tollere et Ipſe meum, jam obscurum, Nomen in altum  
Incipiam, et clara late ſplendescere Fama.



Ad MELPOMENEN,

Ut VIRUM, Merito Plurimo Insignitum,

F. S A N D Y S, M. D. canat.

O D E.



INDI PIERII Incola !

Purorum querulo Murmure Fontium  
Gaudens Virgo ! Recessibus  
Huc prompto a roseis læta migres Pede ; et

SANDYSSI, Meriti memor,

Serto cinge Comam, MELPOMENE, sacro !

Cui diffunditur in dies

Tantum Fama, VIRI atque Egregium Decus,  
Quantum, Vere novo, Æthera

Alnus se viridis tollit in arduum.

Ægris haud dubium anxiis

Florens Præsidium, Nobilis Artifex

Par, Par Semideo emicat ;

Sæcliche Illecebris impenetrabilis,

Horas exigit aureas,

Virtute, et MEDICIS Clarus Honoribus.



Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,  
Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præstantem,  
JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.

O                    D                    E.



OCTE Cui POLYHYMNIA  
Perblandum dederat tendere Barbiton !  
O Multumque POETICIS  
Et multum MEDICIS Splendide Dotibus !

Nomen Materia TUUM

Capta ecce ! egregia MUSA avide insonat ;  
Læte et per liquidum Fuga

ROMAN volitans Aera HORATII,

Ter sublime rapit, Poli

Et figit rutilis purpurei Choris :

Cous Clarus ubi SENEX

Augustum Radiis emicat aureis,

Vatum et Nobilium Plaga

Cælestis resonat fervida Plausibus.

Crescens Laude nova, Ætheri

Tu jam sternis ovans Sidereo Viam ;

Jam jamque Invidia Caput

Major Cælicolum Coëtibus inseris.



A N

D E

D M D X O R T E M H A M V H A O U

Sacred to

The Right Hon<sup>ble</sup> the EARL of FINGALL.

L

HOEBUS, from Whom harmonious sprung  
 The Lyre's sweet Sound, and Vocal Lay;  
 By all our Bards thro' Ages sung  
 The God of Physick, and of Day!  
 Thou inexhausted Source of Light,  
 And Poesie, the Strains indite,  
 And bear me on the pleasing Wing:  
 Whilst in no prostituted Verse  
 I high transcendent Worth rehearse,  
 And thy FINGALL, aspiring, sing.

## II.

My LORD, O e'er the Manly Down  
 Had sprung to shade thy smoother Face,  
 In Thee superiour Talents shone,  
 Familiar to thy Noble Race.  
 Destin'd t' adorn the flowing Age,  
 And glare in Life's distinguisht Page!  
 As thus thy Op'ning Dawn displays  
 A Lustre eminently bright;  
 What Beams of rich emblaz'ning Light  
 Must stream from thy Meridian Blaze!



A N  
**O D E**  
 Sacred to  
**Mrs. WOLLASCOTT of WOLHAMPTON.**

## I.

**H**! in whose nobly-furnish'd Mind  
 We ev'ry rich Perfection trace ;  
 Where center Polish'd Arts, inshrin'd  
 With Piety in close Embrace !  
 With an innate Compassion blest,  
 You aid the Needy and Opprest,  
 Superiour to all Worldly Views :  
 While Numbers, whom sad Wants assail,  
 Their Gen'rous Benefactress hail,  
 And wide around your Name diffuse.

## II.

If e'er, Propitious to my Pray'r,  
 PHOEBUS vouchsafes the rapt'rous Flame,  
 I'll, moving in no Middle Air,  
 Nobly your darling Praise proclaim :  
 In pure poetic Numbers penn'd,  
 Abroad your fair Encomium send,  
 And propagate your just Renown ;  
 And, whilst I thus, in grateful Verse,  
 Sacred to Fame, your Name rehearse,  
 Record to Future Times my own.



# V E R S E S,

Humbly Inscribed to the Right Hon<sup>ble</sup>

The Lady Viscountess S H A N N O N,

On Occasion of the NUPTIALS

Between the Honourable Miss B O Y L E, and

The EARL of M I D D L E S E X.



L E S T Choir of PINDUS' Consecrated  
Shades,

Ye VIRGINS, rise ! Rise, O PIERIAN  
MAIDS !

And, joining in no low, unhallow'd, Lay,  
Harmonious, usher in this honour'd Day.

Which, with high Rites and noble NUPTIALS crown'd,  
Dawns to diffuse distinguish'd Joy around.

Whilst a lov'd Branch of DORSET's radiant Stemm  
Fate decks, auspicious, with a peerles Gemm ;  
And, spread LOVE's sweetly-captivating Toyle,  
Unites the SACVILLE to the Blood of BOYLE.

You the chaste Beauties of the brilliant FAIR  
 Shall chaunt, all rapt'rous, with alternate Care.  
 To the Maternal Shrine my Gifts I'll bring,  
 And the bright Source of those chaste Beauties sing:  
 Display the gracious SHANNON's darling Name,  
 Illustrious in the Rolls of sacred Fame.  
 In the Recesses of whose heav'nly Mind  
 The Sex's choicest Virtues rest inshrin'd;  
 And to the splendid Dignity of Birth  
 Add all the Lustre of Transcendent Worth.

Blest Choir of flow'ry PINDUS' vocal Shades,  
 Ye VIRGINS, rise! Rise, O AONIAN MAIDS!  
 And, joining in no unharmonious Lay,  
 Hymn the glad Glories of this solemn Day.  
 The SACVILLE and the BOYLEAN Lineage hail,  
 Till deep the Light Night's sable Shadows veil.



# O D E,

VIRO Celso, Illustrissimoque,  
 Prænobili T R A Q U A R I Æ Comiti,  
 Cum Claras esset N U P T I A S Celebraturus,  
 Humillime Dicata.



G E, blandi Moderatrix, age, Plectri !  
 Placido Hora Pede festa Rosea Antra,  
 Modulis et sacra longe-resonantis Cithararum  
 Juga PINDI fuge ; Clari et Merito Ædes  
 Rutilanti TRAQUEARI pete Pompa,  
 Caput atque officiose infere Docto, D E A, Serto.  
 Bona Tecum feriantes fer AMORES ;  
 Fer amœno salientes Pede N Y M P H A S ;  
 Et odoram Geniales V E N E R E M aptam dare Lusus.  
 Ego fusas L A T I A L I feram ad Astra  
 \* Fide L A U D E S, Cithara et dulcisonante  
 Animosus recinam inter Celebrata en ! Sacra Plausus.

\* Lyra.



A N  
**O D E,**  
 Sacred to  
**A. ADDINGTON, M. D.**

## I.

**W**HOSE Merit shall I now resound  
 On the lov'd APOLLINEAN Lyre?  
 Whose fav'rite Praife diffuse around,  
 While, PHOEBUS, You the Strains inspire?  
 Beneath thy Pow'rs, Indulgent God,  
 Tho' small my Force, I many an Ode  
 With happy Auspices have penn'd :  
 Vouchsafe then now thy sov'reign Aid,  
 Whilf't I abroad, in fond Parade,  
 Learn'd ADDINGTON's Encomium send.

## II.

For HIM, the Object of our Vows,  
 The TUNEFUL NINE with rival Care  
 (The rightful Claim of gen'rous Brows)  
 Their pureft, choicest, Wreaths prepare.  
 With Science crown'd, and fair Desert,  
 Amidft th' Exalted Sons of Art  
 Aloft HE rears his honour'd Head ;  
 While all the GRACES on his Name  
 Pour a full Flood of sacred Fame,  
 And their beft, brighteft, Influence shed.

  
 TO  
 The Right Honourable  
 The Countess of F I N G A L L,  
 Daughter of  
 WILLIAM WOLLASCOTT, Esq;

 ADAM ! By sov'reign Nature form'd to please,  
 For Dignity conspicuous mix'd with Ease :  
 O Worthy thy Descent, and Antient Line,  
 In whom Hereditary Virtues shine !

Vouchsafe a pleas'd Attention, nor refuse  
 This humble Off'ring of the duteous Muse.  
 Thee I, as long as Life's congenial Flame  
 Shall animate this poor Corporeal Frame,  
 Must hail, with each attractive Grace supplied,  
 Thy Mother's genuine Image, and thy Sire's just Pride.

Grand Fun'ral Pomp, and Trophies of the Hearse  
 Soon die, as must the Monumental Verse.  
 Marbles shall moulder, Busts superb decay,  
 And the rais'd Mausoleum sink away.  
 But, if Illustrious Merit Aught can give,  
 Your fair Eulogium shall for ever live.



# V E R S E S,

Sacred to

PETER SHAW, M. D. & F. R. S.



H A W, wide around our fam'd AUGUSTA's  
Tow'rs

O long distinguish'd for Superiour Pow'rs !  
ROME CELSUS honour'd, GREECE the  
COAN Seer,

And THEE, renown'd, BRITANNIA's Realms revere ;  
Fraught with the Science of the COAN Sage,  
And justly deem'd the CELSUS of the Age.

While thus He traverses PARNASSUS' Shades,  
Beneath the Influence of th' AONIAN MAIDS,  
Enamour'd of the fragrant roseate Scenes,  
Those Myrtled Mounts, and Groves of sacred Greens,  
Smit with the Letter'd Theme, thy Bard allow  
With a fresh Wreath to bind thy fav'rite Brow :  
Whose godlike Merit must for ever bloom  
Immortaliz'd, and triumph o'er the Tomb ;  
Thro' the high Heav'ns must urge its radiant Way,  
And blaze encircled with Eternal Day.



Carmina VIRIS Peritissimis,  
 JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario,  
 ET  
 JOANNI ANDREWS, ad Familiam Chirurgo,  
 Sacra.


 E S T I S ludite Barbitis,  
 Sacræ Virginei CASTALIÆ Chori !  
 Sacri CASTALIÆ Chori,  
 Læte O dulcisonis ludite Barbitis !  
 Vos dicetis oyantia,  
 Alternis Modulis, Gaudia, dum Suis,  
 Morbo Victor in arduo,  
 Clarum spirat adhuc RANBEIUS Decus.  
 Nomen Plectro Ego LESBIO  
 Dilectum recinam, Dotibus enitens  
 Dignis prorsus. Amabili  
 Talem infert Sociis sese etenim suis  
 ANDREWS ter placidus Gradu ;  
 Candenti penitus Pectore præditus ;  
 Artis non leviter sciens  
 PHOEBAÆ, et Merito nobilis inclyto.



# V E R S E S

Sacred to the MERIT of

F. M I N S H U L L, M. D.



TERNAL Essence, whose Imperial Sway  
 Innumerable rolling Orbs obey :  
 By whose Almighty Pow'r this World below  
 Moves on, and all Things or decay, or  
 grow :

Guide Thou my Fingers, and inspire my Lays,  
 Whilst on the dulcet Lyre I MINSHULL's Praise  
 Enamour'd sing : than HIM's no apter Theme,  
 Held by the Sons of Art in choice Esteem.

MINSHULL th' AONIAN Maids contend to raise  
 Above the Vulgar, with distinguish'd Praise.  
 All emulous his fav'rite Head to bind  
 With Chaplets, to Sagacious Brows affign'd.  
 A Time will come, nor is th' Assurance vain,  
 When HE far round shall in a noble Strain  
 His Pow'r's display, his Celebrated Name  
 Shining emblazon'd with full Rays of Fame.



Ad TESTUDINEM,

Cum ad HORATIUM Anglice Vertendum,

Notisque Illustrandum, sese esset

Vates accincturus.

# O D E.

**E**STUDO, Nervis blanda sonantibus,  
Exæstuantum Sollicitudinum  
Lenimen olim, atque anxiorum  
Certa mihi Requies Laborum !

Tecum decoro Carmine GEORGIUM,  
Viētrice cinctum Tempora Laurea,  
GALLIS triumphatis, \* DUCEMQUE,  
Progeniem, Genitore dignam :  
Tecum Modosque edoctus HORATII,  
Princeps Camœnas qui LATIO intulit,  
Laudes AMICORUM nitentes  
Concinui feriante Vena.  
Tu nunc virenti vel Platano vel hac  
Pendebis Orno, non humilis Jocus  
Ludentis Auræ, dum, severo  
Confilio, Graviora sector.

\* CUMBRIA.

